

HANG THE LUCK! HERE I AM, TIED UP IN THIS BEASTLY HOSPITAL FOR SIX WEEKS WITH A BROKEN LEG—JUST AT MY BUSIEST SEASON TOO! IT'LL RUIN MY BUSINESS!!

DR PEACH'S HOSPITAL



W'HM! SO SHE'S DR. PEACH, EH? SAY! ISN'T SHE A WONDER?

I'M SORRY YOUR ACCIDENT WILL BE SO DISASTROUS TO YOUR BUSINESS, BUT I'LL HAVE YOU IN GOOD SHAPE AT THE EARLIEST POSSIBLE MOMENT!



O SPLOSH! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY DOCTOR? BUSINESS WILL KEEP!

THERE! I HAVE GREAT NEWS! IN ANOTHER WEEK YOU MAY LEAVE HERE AND GET BACK TO YOUR BUSINESS!



FIVE WEEKS LATER—

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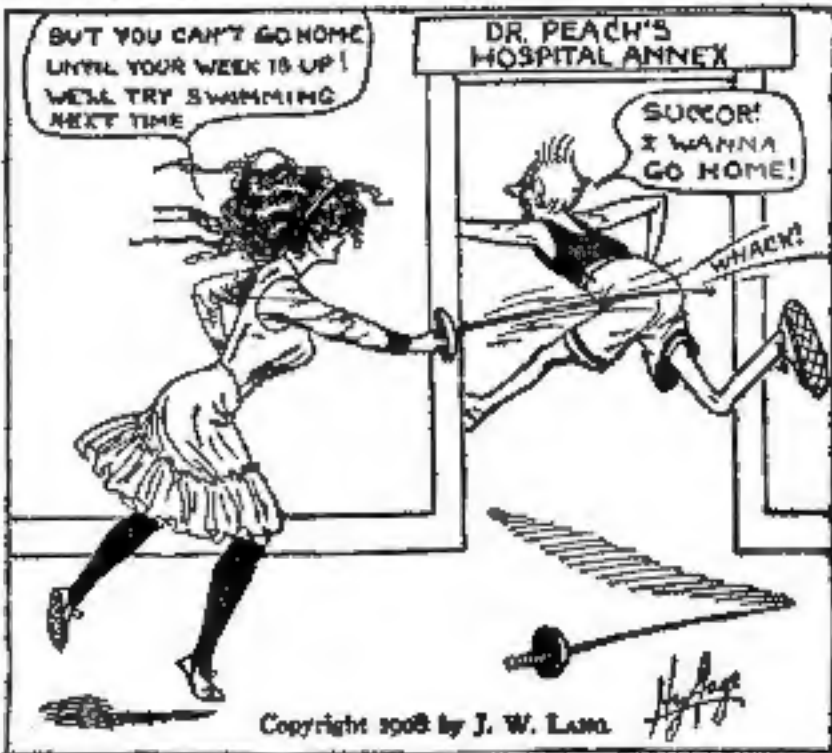
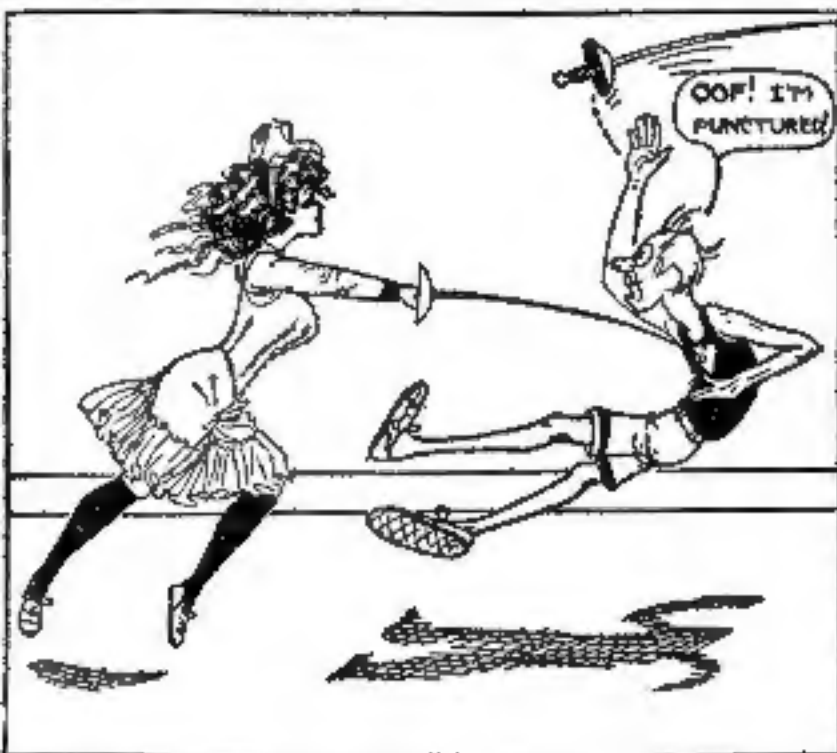
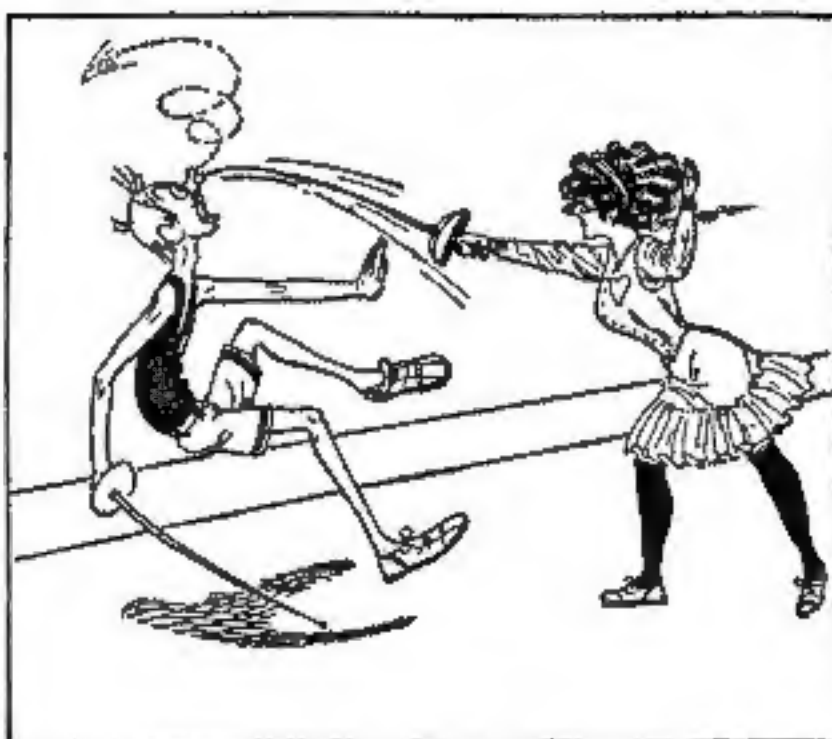
O PLEASE DOCTOR, COULDN'T I STAY JUST A FEW WEEKS LONGER? BUSINESS BE HANGED!

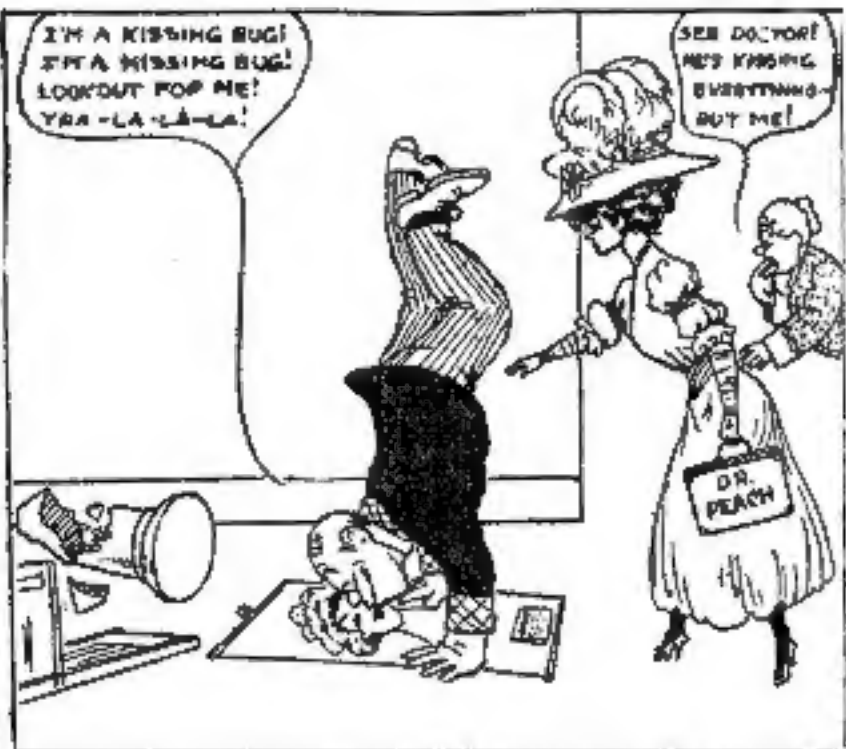
HA HA HA! THAT'S FUNNY! WHY A FEW WEEKS AGO YOU WERE RAVING CRAZY TO GET AWAY FROM HERE!



A WEEK LATER—

Hyfage







DR. PEACH REDUCES MR. BUTTERFAT'S WEIGHT

WHAT? NEVER TRIED GOLF?
WHY IT'S A DANDY FAT REDUCER!
STAND BACK AND
I'LL SHOW YOU
FIRST HOW TO
TEE OFF

BUT IT'S SO SILLY!
TEE HEE!



NOW GIVE IT A
LITTLE LOVE TAP



A LOVE TAP? —
OO-OOTCH!



DR. PEACH REDUCES MR. BUTTERFAT'S WEIGHT

